

Aug. 27. Pearson managed to get some plank and we raised our rear tent and put up a bunk. W. and I started ours, but night overtook us ere it was finished. I think we can make ourselves pretty comfortable. Absence of money is the chief difficulty.

Aug. 28. No service, as a minister is, I believe, not allowed in here now. Passed quietly, but I fear not very profitably.

Aug. 29. W. and I, though both quite unwell, finished our bunk. Today I had a long fever and dumb chill, the first fever I recollect having during the last four years, except while wounded.

Pearson got some old canvas and we finished our rear tent. We have not material for raising the front one.

Sept. 2. Raised our front tent, boarding in front and making a door. Also I put shelves and door to our box for a cupboard.

Sept. 3 (4th). The second Sabbath I have passed here. How time flies! even in captivity.

Had the regular Sunday inspection, when all fall in facing inwards, and the Inspector, Brady, Barnes, or both, ride down the ranks. Have not yet heard from any of my friends. I do not quite understand it.

Sept. 6. Damp, drizzly day, wind N. E.

Rather unpleasant for a man without a jacket. But with the dashing waves it sounds familiar. Were I at home, I could enjoy it. With just fire enough to keep out the dampness, it would, from contrast, be pleasant. Not so, here.

THIRD BOOK OF DIARY

Sept. 9. Whole camp turned out and massed; for the purpose of calling out about 1/2 doz. navy men, and for Maj. Brady to make a speech.

On such occasions all pack up and are marched out, not knowing what is wanted, nor who is going to leave.

Sept. 11. W. E. received a box containing ham, butter, &c., which we are enjoying amazingly. After the diet we have had here, it proves a blessing.

Sept. 13. Have not yet heard from mother, which, to say the least, is strange.

Sept. 14. Dr. and Mrs. E. came to see W. E. and brought him a champagne basket of grapes and peaches.

Sept. 17. Received a box of clothing, also tobacco and some small affairs which I needed.

Sept. 20. Heard from mother yesterday.

Getting along pretty well. But I grow more impatient every day under my imprisonment. Whenever I look upon the Bay, or hear the rolling waves, I long for a boat, in which to leave this place. But it is a vain longing.

Today mother came down. I was with her nearly all day. This was a pleasure I had not expected. I heard of the many tokens of love held for me. I could not but feel sad, a sadness in which there was something of pleasure. She brought me clothes, fruits, candies, and wine from my cousins.

Sept. 21. Received a letter from B. B. (Ed. Betty Blakeston). She wrote before, but the letter was destroyed and a slip sent in to me. To a wanderer or a prisoner how sweet and grateful are kind and loving letters.

Kip Deale died in the camp hospital of pneumonia.

Thelin arrived in camp, having been arrested while in the county. He reports that Ridge Howard lost his leg. Som. Gill, (4th Corpl.) was for some days in command of the Company.

Sept. 25. Last night we enjoyed the music of the band, Yankee though it is.

The band, and the drum corps at reveille and tattoo, are all that give me pleasure here.

They remind me of "Dixie", without pressing upon me the idea that I am a prisoner. They sound natural.

Oct. 2. The last two days we have had a rainy, drizzly Northeaster. It gives us an inkling of what we may expect this winter.

Three things we will have to contend against, bleakness, mud and water.

The pumps here offer a variety. One gives sulphur, another isinglass, another copperas, all a mixture and all bad. We, by good fortune, get water from the commissary pump, which is the best the "Pen" affords.

Oct. 7. W. E. has dubbed our hut "Bleak House", very appropriate as regards "Bleak".

He and Phil. E. went out today to get their likeness taken. I went with them, and from the photograph gallery we went to an eating shanty, where we dined off cod-fish balls, ham, bread, butter and coffee. Enjoyed it as a variety. Disgusted by the manners of the negroes in the adjoining room, a sutler's shop. They called themselves "gentlemen" and the sutler treated them as though there was no difference between white and black.

Oct. 8. Went this evening to hear the glee club. Some of the songs were very good and helped to pass off the evening very pleasantly.

Oct. 9. Last night, the wind being high, I was waked up to find the tent about blowing down. We set it up, but not being secure, it soon roused us again. This time it got the upper hand and came down with a crash. So we crawled in bed under it and rested till morning. Day broke cold.

All day a N. W. wind has been blowing and it has been very cold for this season.

It gives us a good idea of what we may expect.

Oct. 19. Sec. of W., Maj. Gen. Augur and Brig. Meigs paid a flying visit through camp, in a carry-all and four. Object unknown.

Oct. 20. All tents taken down and houses moved. A search. In this men, dressed as Confederates, were used that the real searchers might not be recognized. We commenced building a plank house. Put up all except upper part of the gable ends. (Note 43).

Oct. 21. Put up bunks and added a little to the house. We are in a fair way to make ourselves comfortable.

Oct. 22. Finished our house.

Oct. 24. Marched out and massed between the cook-houses. Supposed object to search for blankets. In truth it was a Yankee trick. All who remained in their huts, being supposed sick, were sent to the hospital and paroled for Dixie.

We left "Gally" in our house to take care of things. By his usual good luck, he is paroled, while we remain.

Somewhat depressed at night because we were not so fortunate.

Oct. 25. There being some chance of our getting off, all in our house have been decidedly nervous all day. We failed, but hope on.

Oct. 31. Gallagher having left, we fell heir to the stove he sent for. Today we received it. I set it up.

Nov. 19. There is little of interest here for a diary. But I can not pass over a jovial Irishman of this Co. (B, 6th Div.).

John Bowland gives me a good idea of Irish humor. He relates many anecdotes of his youthful days. This is one:

Being told to ride a mule, he was rather fearful of his heels and also of being thrown.

To avoid being kicked, he carries the mule into a bog, up to his belly. Then he gets on back foremost, hugs his belly with his heels and the flanks with his hands. Off starts the mule and getting on the road, goes at full speed.

Jack thinks he can't get him off. But the mule suddenly turns and throws him on his back several rods off, making him see "a sastle of fire" all round. But writing his jokes takes away half the humor. Every night he has a new one and never seems at fault.

One of his best describes his trip to Dublin. While on the way a stranger meeting him, calls his name. He takes for granted he must have known him somewhere and gets quite sociable. At a tannery in Dublin he becomes drunk and is stripped of his clothes, except his shirt and put to bed. After a while, in come two men who want to know what he is doing in their bed. He says, "The master put me here", and without more ado they pitch him out the window. He happens to fall on a pile of hides. A bull dog rushes at him, and he wraps the hides about him, to keep from being bitten. A policeman comes up to see what is the matter, and rescues him from the dog, but says he ought to take him to the watch-house. However, he tells him which way to go and lets him slip.

Soon he falls in with some robbers, who take him to a graveyard. Here they make him go down into a vault to take the rings from a corpse lately entombed.

Another party, coming for the same purpose, puts the first to flight.

The second comes and one is chosen to go down. Jack raises the corpse and so frightens him that the party leaves without the rings. He takes possession of them and proceeds on his way.

Passing near a lunatic asylum, it being now light, he tries to get information of the way, of a man coming up the street.

But when he approaches the man the latter crosses the street and continues to dodge him until Jack calls out, "Och! man, what ails you, I only want to ask you a question."

But the man seeing him so near the Asylum, with only a shirt on thought him mad and would not come near him, but told him the way. Jack left Dublin the next day, having bought a suit of clothes with the rings, thinking he had seen enough of city life.

I saw today, for the first time, an explosive musket-ball, or musket shell. I have often heard them explode near me; and insisted upon it, until lately, when never having seen one and never having met one who had seen them, I began to think my ears had deceived me. But now there is no doubt.

The ball contains a hollow cone, of hard metal, filled with explosive matter.

Nov. 28. Had inspection and a grand search for blankets, it being the intention of the Provost Marshal to allow but one to the man. In the 10th Div. they secured a good many. But in the rest of the Camp I think Mr. Yank was decidedly euchered.

I saw some pretty side games played.

Nov. 30. Pearson, W. Edelen and I went to the graveyard to put tombstones at T. N. Deal's grave.

The burying ground is outside the stockade, about 1 1/2 or 1 1/4 miles distant. (Note 44).

We enjoyed the walk, but would have enjoyed it more could we have had any but a negro guard with us. How we would have liked to have kept on!

Dec. 22. Today with two others, "flanked" Maj. B. and saw Miss A. E. and Miss M. S. With the exception of Mother they are the only ladies of St. Mary's I have seen since May, 1861. Their reception of me was too cordial not to be sincere.

It pleased me to find that four years of exile had not wiped me from their thoughts. (Note 45).

Two days since I received a box from De la Brooke, containing with other things a roast pig, two turkeys, two rounds of beef and two hams. After a little manoeuvring I succeeded in getting all in. At the same time W. E. received a nice box. (Note 46).

So we are pretty well supplied for the present. Having been lately down to nothing but fat bacon, bread and coffee, we like the change immensely.

Dec. 24. P. E. and I flanked Maj. B. again and enjoyed ourselves with the ladies very much.

He might as well have let us see them in the ordinary manner. Seeing them was a pleasure I had not expected and I enjoyed it accordingly. I hope I may see the like again.

Dec. 25. Xmas. My fourth away from home. I, therefore, necessarily dull.

Spent much of the day in imagining what was going on among my friends, which was not very cheering, knowing I was so near and could not join them.

Mr. Pacciovini and W. Laird took dinner with us. For this place, we managed to have a very good dinner, thanks to our friends who sent the boxes.

Dec. 31. 1864 has passed. I commenced it in Richmond on parole, and end it at Pt. Lookout, in prison. I trust I may not pass another like it; though it has not been devoid of pleasure.

May I pass the coming year better, for myself and others!

1865

Jan. 1. Another year has commenced and finds me in prison. This is galling to my feelings; and yet may it not in the end prove a blessing? I know not, and yet I trust so. But I hope ere very long to be again in the South, and I trust, on duty.

Jan. 17. A load went to "Dixie". This kept us rather excited, but none of our house were fortunate enough to get off.

But another boat is expected to go next week.

Jan. 24. There has been much wire working, &c. to get to Dixie. Since the 17th a good deal of excitement. We see no preparations for a call yet, but there is a general belief that there will be one.

Feb. 7. Great excitement during the last four days. Brady is allowing application for exchange and many of them are approved. W. E. has gone out. I have an application in, but have not heard from it.

Feb. 9. W. E. has been paroled and expects to leave tonight. I was too late.

But I hope I will go on the next boat, which "they say" will leave in a few days.

Feb. 17. All day in Pro. Marshal's office, making duplicate parole rolls. Funny work for a "reb" -- but we were promised exchange.

Fearing this might fail, I took another chance by paying \$50 for four of us. On this we were paroled. But the other would have succeeded, for Jim Pearson got off by clerking as I. Went into the parole camp through mud ankle deep, and found it hard to find any solid ground to lie upon.

Feb. 18. First part of last night raining, which made it rather uncomfortable, but I got along pretty well. Laid in blankets until called for exchange. Moved out and with three days' rations put aboard the "New York". This morning, though cloudy, gave me pleasure. The sun, after rising behind a dark cloud, shone through light clouds

in a peculiar manner, so that it appeared a quivering mass of molten silver. I never saw it appear so before. About 5 P. M. started for Dixie, much to my joy.

Maj. B. got the best of me sometimes, but on the whole I think I euchered him.

I hope to debark in Dixie tomorrow.

Boat much crowded; but just as I was thinking of a night spent nodding in my seat, some were ordered down into the gentlemen's cabin. I being one went down and had a berth to stretch out in.

Feb. 19. Sunday. Arrived at Aken's Landing about 8 A. M. and laid alongside a steamer at the wharf waiting for debarkation.

A report that our (C. S.) boat has blown up. Know not the truth.

Feb. 20. 8 A. M. Debarked and marched to Cox's Landing, (2 m.) and took our boat for Richmond.

The sight of our flag was indeed cheering after six months with the Yankees.

Arrived in R. about 2 P. M., and having met some of my friends, went to G.'s office and then to Mrs. Crouche's and engaged board for a few days. Prices are about four times what they were when I was here last, so I must get out of the city.

Feb. 25. Made arrangements to go to Westmoreland, or rather Essex, with W. E. in one of a Govt. train of wagons.

Feb. 27. Disappointed, train did not go. So we left by R. P. & F. R. R. for Milford Station at 3 1/2 P. M. 6 1/2 P. M. arrived and stopped with Mr. Carniel. On the way lost my only cap, which I had made at Pt. Lookout. Carniel's son found me an old one for which I gave him \$10.00, but he returned \$5. It is better than none.

Feb. 28. Sorry to find it raining. Changed a \$30 piece. Started at 8 A. M. passing through Bowling Green (3 m.) and Trap (10 m.) to Port Royal (18 m.). 5 m. from Port Royal stopped at Rev. Mr. G. W. Trace's house.

He treated us very hospitably.

At P. R. met Capt. Duval and Jno. Post, just from Md. Stopped with Mr. Lightfoot.

Willie was acquainted with his daughters.

He was one of the gentlemen who met our party at the ferry, when coming over in 1861. Met Mrs. L., Miss Harriet (Hal) L., Miss Maria

(Bob) L. and Miss Mittie Rob, from Norfolk. They were extremely hospitable and kind. We spent a very pleasant evening.

March 1. Breakfasted late and left about 11 1/2 A. M. They called us back to give us some buttered biscuits to take with us.

At the Ferry met Walter Jeemes, who led us across the country by his house, 7 m. from Port Conway. The family insisted upon our taking dinner.

After dinner went through Oak Grove.

Not getting lodgings we pushed on and stopped with Capt. Baxter, about 3/4 m. from O. G. and 1/4 m. from road.

He would take no pay.

March 2. Left about 8 A. M. Soon commenced raining pretty hard. About 5 m. stopped at a small house to dry. Received very kindly.

Went up the hill to Mr. Chas. Green's. Received very kindly, and remained to breakfast next day.

March 3. Arrived at Westmoreland C. H. (Montross) and took dinner. Saw several acquaintances and called on Dr. Spalding and wife. Left his house about 4 P. M. and pushed on to the ferry. About 1/2 m. from ferry stopped with Capt. Weaver and were treated very kindly. 14 m.

March 4. After breakfast crossed Morning Ferry and made "The Glebe", Wm. Chandler's, about 5 m. Very kindly welcomed.

March 11. W. E., Misses N. and K. and I rowed to Mr. Bronson's and from there walked to Mr. T. Rice's. The walking was very muddy and caused much amusement.

March 12. Yanks landed at Kinsale. All thought it advisable for the gentlemen to go in the woods which we did, much against my will, though I saw the advisability of it.

March 13. Three of us went on a scout, but found no news. About 7 P. M. heard the Yanks had returned having been met by 18 of Mosby's men. Spent the evening at Dr. Tyler's. About 9 P. M. returned and found we could not get out the creek on account of the tide.

Went ashore and enjoyed a promenade on "Point of Laughter" at mouth of Jackson's Creek.

11 1/2 P. M. Mr. Bell and I pushed the boat over the shoals, my bare-legged appearance causing some laughter.

March 14. Went sailing with the ladies, and afterwards W. and I went alone. Enjoyed both very much.

March 15. Returned to The Glebe. On Mr. Bronson's shore had to wait some time for boat, and had a pleasant tete-a-tete.

March 16. Saw notice of "Exchange" dated 4th March.

March 17. Much against my inclination left The Glebe for camp. My visit had been so pleasant I disliked shortening it.

Stopped at Blakiston's and Mr. Hungerford's.

5 1/2 P. M. reached Mr. Hannibal Chandler's (Windsor). Spent the evening at Mr. Spence's with Dr. and Mrs. Spalding and Miss Mollie Hungerford. Returned to Windsor. 11 m.

March 18. After breakfast left. Mrs. C. put up a nice snack for us. At C. E. joined by F. Simms. 3 P. M. reached Leyton's ferry.

No one coming across for us we took possession of a boat and rowed across, regardless of the owner. 2 m. further stopped with Mr. Brooke. 14 m.

March 19. Attended service at Vawter's Church 1 m. from Loretto and 2 from Mr. B.'s. This church was built in 1731.

After service continued our march, taking dinner at Mr. Watts' and spending the night with Mr. J. H. Marten. 12 m.

March 20. 1 P. M. reached Milford Station. The bridges being burned, no train.

The hand car left before we arrived, causing us to lay over all night, against our wish. About 5 P. M. an extra car went down on which we engaged passage.

Went to Polecat Station. 5 m.

Mr. Hugh Chandler, a refugee from Portsmouth, kindly invited us to his house, 2 m. from Polecat Station and 1 m. from Henry George's Crossing. Spent a pleasant evening. 14 m.

March 21. On hand car to North Anna. Walked 1 m. beyond South Anna and took dinner at Mr. Wm. E. Winston's. Stayed till cars came and proceeded to Richmond. Arrived about 8 1/2 P. M.

Found George at Mrs. Crouche's, messing by himself. W. E. and I joined him for the time we are to stay. Our visit is among the things of the past. Many pleasant recollections will hover around it, though for me it had a drawback.

March 24. 9 A. M. Left by R. & P. R. R. for camp. Walked from Dunlap's about 9 m.

Found all looking well and more comfortable than I expected.

Lieut. Zollinger being on picket, threw me in command of the Company.

Just after I laid down orders came to pack up. About 10 1/2 P. M. moved, passed through Petersburg and halted about 3 A. M. 9 m.

March 25. Moved into trenches 1 m. Heavy cannonading. We took three forts and between 500 and 1000 prisoners, and returned. Our brigade not in. Moved back to camp and in about 15 minutes ordered to trenches on right, the Yanks having taken our skirmish line. 12 m.

March 26. Still in the trenches. I have had decidedly an unpleasant initiation.

Pearson came back. Lieut. Z. took command of camp. Battalion returned to camp. I detailed to stay in trenches. 1 m.

March 27. I returned to camp and had a quiet day.

March 28. 4 P. M. Ordered out and manned some works as on 25th, or rather a little further to the right, in front the houses occupied by the right of Davis' brigade. 2nd and 4th Miss Regts. Our battalion has orders to take possession of them.

March 29. Billy Laird and Thelin came up.

About 4 P. M. cannonading on right.

We are ordered to fall in at breastworks.

About dark, to quarters.

March 30. 2 1/2 A. M. roused. Moved a little to left. Heavy showers made it quite unpleasant.

However, about day, most took shelter in McCree's quarters, a sentinel being placed at the works. About 3 1/2 P. M. firing on right, extended to our front and we were ordered to the works. Near sunset all quiet. Went to quarters.

March 31. On picket line. Raining and the ground very wet. Firing on the right. Afternoon cleared.

April 1. Saturday. 4 A. M. A charge on the right. Our battalion engaged. Rumors, but not much news. Not much chance of our being relieved, as the battalion is in the captured pits and can't get out.

It. returned to camp about 7 P. M.

April 2. Sunday. Midnight I went on post and found heavy cannonading on left.

3 A. M. A charge made on left of brigade by Yanks and repulsed. At one time our portion of the line commenced firing, but soon stopped, and immediately a talk started between "Billy" and "Johnny". (Note 47).

5 1/2 A. M. Yanks broke through our picket line 1/2 mile to our left, and charged the breastworks. We had scarcely any men in them. They took them and turned our cannon upon our left. Our portion of the line fell back to main line, but were ordered out again. In a few minutes after we went into the pits we found we had Yanks on all sides but the right flank. Tried to get out that way and found ourselves completely surrounded and the Capt. commanding said it was useless to show fight. Hence about 7 A. M. found myself again a prisoner, having been on duty only 16 days after exchange. (Note 48).

Truly in this respect I am unfortunate. It is a sad way of having my birthday celebrated. About 3 P. M. arrived at City Point and at 6 P. M. went aboard the boat, "Metamora".

April 3. 11 A. M. reached Point Lookout.

I was recognized by many Yanks I had scarcely spoken to when here. They had a good laugh at my coming back so soon. Arrived in camp I was made Sergeant of a company of 100.

April 14. Thinking we had lumber enough, commenced building. Boards gave out, but we got nearly all boarded in except gables of roof. Put old tent and a piece of fly on for roofing.

April 25. Heard of Geo. Gill's death. He died on the 6th inst. of wound in the neck, (the ball passing into the lung) received 28th March, near Berryville, Clarke Co., Va. A skirmish, only 7 men engaged.

Received some sausage meat, butter, &c., from Mother through the kindness of Mr. Jones and Capt. Barnes.

April 27. Put up bunks, Mr. Trenix having offered to trust us for the boards, &c. This makes us a little more comfortable, and more respectable in appearance.

May 3. Today the oath-taking has been brought to a system, and made general. I doubt whether twenty will refuse. I can not come to it yet, whatever may be. But I am decidedly unsettled.

May 4. Myself and eight others went out at the last moment and registered, to avoid having our names sent to War Department as positively refusing at this time. But I have not decided, by any means.

May 26. Made Sergt. Major of Division.

1893

May 1. So ends my diary of the time spent in the Civil War, or War of Secession, of 1861-65. I have transcribed it, not rewritten it. Day by day it was written, often when I could only jot down a few words. There was no attempt to write it for others to read, but only as something for myself to refer to if needed, or for those who, after the war, should care to know of my wanderings. I now transcribe it for my boys. (Note 49).

J. WM. THOMAS

May 1, 1894.

My diary stops at May 26, 1865. Lee had surrendered 9th April. The war was over. Lincoln had been killed. The oath taking was made a matter of necessity. Orders came from the War Department at Washington that all who would take the oath should be sent home; that those who refused should be sent to Washington to be placed in solitary confinement, or close confinement. Believing the war over and nothing to be gained by refusing, few failed to go up as their time came.

Some did. From among them, myself and four or five others whose names I do not remember, were sent to Genl. Barnes, commanding the Post, to confer with him, or rather to seek information of him. He kindly received us and said his orders were such as stated above. That if we positively refused to take the oath as offered, he would have to send us to Washington, and once in confinement we might lie there and rot while Congress decided what to do with us.

We then asked whether, under such circumstances, he thought the oath would be taken in good faith. He answered very emphatically, No, and added, "I think to take the oath to support the U. S. Government should be considered an honor, but to thrust such an oath as this down a man's throat is a disgrace, and I would have no respect for any man who took it in good faith", (or as binding, or words to that effect). I think the above are his words. My memory of the scene is very clear. Genl. Barnes was an old U. S. A. officer, and in all showed the gentleman, and that he felt a pride in the service, but not in all that had been done in the name of the service of late years. We then asked him, after telling him our feeling, &c., what he would advise us to do, as honorable men and soldiers. He said there was nothing to do, in view of what he had already told us of the Orders, &c., except to go through the form of oath-taking.

We went back and reported the conversation to our comrades and all sent in our names to be added to the list. Some time about the middle of June I was turned loose and took my way up the road, passed the Stockade and so went home, sad indeed with the thought that the Cause was lost.



J. H. Thomas

APPENDIX

EXTRACTS FROM MARDEN'S DIARY OF THE TIME I WAS A PRISONER

1863

July 3. After 2nd charge fell back to the stream. The Yanks decline fighting us.

July 4. Leave the foot of the hill at 7 A. M. Quietly recross the stream and fall back to a hill in front of town. Throw up breastworks.

No attack. 12 M. leave and march 5 m. towards Hagerstown. Day's march 5 1/2 m.

July 5. 4 P. M. Move towards Hagerstown and bivouac 21 m. from it. Rough traveling through fields and roads. Mud up to our knees. 5 m.

July 6. March and cross the mountains. Encamp at Waynesboro, Pa. 12 m.

July 7. March 7 1/2 m. towards H. Encamp 2 1/2 m. from H.

Battalion go on picket. 9 m.

July 8. Picket relieved. Day's march 1 1/2 m.

July 10. Battalion on Picket, about 3 P. M. Ordered in about 6 P. M. and march towards H. Pass through the town and encamp 3 m. from Williamsport. 5 m.

July 11. Form line of battle and put up breastworks.

July 12. Continue working.

July 13. Still behind breastworks awaiting Yanks. Enemy's line of battle 1 1/2 m. distant.

Skirmishers engaged. Enemy fall back. Pretty hungry. 8 1/2 P. M. march towards Williamsport. Make 6 m.

July 14. Tedious traveling all night of 13th. Daybreak made canal and Potomac, the latter to our arm pits. Encamp 4 1/2 m. above.

Falling Waters. Now 3 1/2 m. from Martinsburg, having marched 9 m.

July 15. Pass through M. and take pike to left. Encamp above Darkesville. 10 m.

July 16. Encamped in woods near D. 15 m. from W.

July 20. Our Brigade march back 1 m. below M. and tear up track of B. & O. R. R. 8 m.

July 21. Back to camp near Darksville. 11 m.

July 22. Move and encamp 3 m. below W. 13 m.

July 23. Through W. take Front Royal road. Cross Shenandoah on pontoons. Artillery firing. Yanks on side of Mt. Move towards Chester Gap where they are fighting. Counter-march and encamp near F. R. 26 m.

July 24. Through Front Royal, take Luray road and encamp 13 m. from F. R. "A", "G" and "B" on picket 1 m. back. 15 m.

July 25. 9 m. towards Luray. 9 m.

July 27. Sperryville road, pass Blue Ridge through Thornton's Gap. Encamp near S. 14 m.

July 28. Through Sp. towards Madison C. H. Encamp on hill surrounded by Mts. 10 m.

July 29. Encamp 1/2 m. from Robinson River. 6 m.

July 31. Ford Madison river and pass through M. C. H. Encamp 3 m. from it on road to Orange C. H. 7 m.

Aug. 1. Encamp 3 m. from Orange C. H. 15 m.

Aug. 6. Move camp 3/4 m. 3/4 m.

Aug. 20. A beautiful tribute to the memory of Capt. Murray by Genl. Stewart, read to us on dress parade.

Aug. 23. Inspection. Md. Battalion cleanest guns and accoutrements in the brigade.

Sept. 3. Receive a new battle flag inscribed with Winchester No. 2 and Gettysburg.

Sept. 11. "A" 3 1/2 m. at Jack's Shop, on picket. 3 1/2 m.

Sept. 13. Ordered to cook rations. Picket relieved. 3 1/2 m.

Fighting at Culpepper.

Sept. 14. March 1 m. beyond Orange C. H. 4 m.

Sept. 15. Our camps move back 1/4 m. above O. C. H. 1 1/4 m.

Sept. 19. Through O. C. H. by roundabout way to Mitchell's Ford. A, B and C on picket, 21 m.

Sept. 20. Relieved. 3/4 m.

Sept. 21. Battalion working on fortifications. We are at Morton's Ford. See Yankee pickets plainly.

Sept. 22. 50 volunteers, from our brigade, cross the river, drive back pickets and capture 100 head of sheep and other cattle.

Sept. 23. Move back into woods into camp.

Sept. 25. Company on picket 3/4 m.

Sept. 26. Relieved 3/4 m. 1 1/2 m.

Sept. 31. Battalion on picket.

Oct. 1. Relieved. 1 1/2 m.

Oct. 6. Battalion on picket, and fire on Yankee pickets. 3/4 m.

Oct. 7. Relieved 3/4 m.

Oct. 8. Pack up in a hurry. 3/4 m. and march 11 m. halting 8 m. fr. O. C. H. 11 m.

Oct. 9. Pass through O. C. H. towards Madison C. H. Halt 5 m. from Jack's Shop. Trying to flank the Yankees. 20 m.

Oct. 10. 18 miles towards Culpepper C. H. 18 m.

Oct. 11. March 7 miles. 7 m.

Oct. 12. Forded Hazle River, crossed the Rappahannock on a "Yank" bridge. Encamped at Warrenton Springs. 18 m.

Cav. fighting Yanks trying to destroy bridge but were driven back.

Oct. 13. Pass through Warrenton and halt 1 m. beyond. 8 m.

Oct. 14. Firing in front. March 3 m. Our Division in reserve. Rhodes drives the Yanks. We double quick to within 2 m. of Bristoe Sta. 18 m.

Oct. 16. To Bristoe Station. 1 1/2 m.

Oct. 17. Tearing railroad. 4 m.

Oct. 18. By Warrenton Junction to a woods 3 m. from Rappahannock.
15 m.

Oct. 19. Crossed the river. 5 m. Marched 125 m. on this trip after Meade.

Oct. 21. Cross river and build breastworks. 3 m.

Oct. 23. Encamp 2 1/2 m. below Brandy Sta. 8 m.

Oct. 25. Move to a permanent camp 2 miles towards Brandy. 2 m.

Oct. 26. Our brigade goes across river towards Bealetown and have a skirmish. 18 m.

Nov. 1. Orders detaching our Battalion. Complementary orders from Ewell, Johnson and Stewart. We are to go to Hanover Junction.

Nov. 2. At Brandy Sta. take cars, arrive at H. Junction, go to camp and await rest of Md. Line.

Nov. 9. Move camp about 1 m. from Junction on Fredericksburg road. Build winter quarters. 1 m.

(Dist. Co. marched from time I left when wounded until I rejoined it was thus about 394 miles).

Add this 394 miles to $\frac{836}{1716}$ gives 1230 m. and 2110 m. as number of miles marched by those in Co. A, 2nd Md., and those in both H, 1st Md., and A, 2nd Md. [See page 52.]

NOTES TO DIARY

Written
May, 1894

1. The copy of my diary, herein, with the exception of a few minor verbal alterations in the first few pages, is a transcript, not a rewriting, of the diary kept by me during the war of 1861-1865. Hence the brevity and want of formation of sentences.

Movements, &c., usually refer to those of the Regiment, or Battalion, unless otherwise stated; sometimes to the Brigade or Army. Diagonal figures in margin are number of miles marched.

After second year top figures refer to Co. A, 2nd Md. Inf. The bottom ones are miles marched by those who were in both Co. A, 2nd Md., and Co. H, 1st Md.

2. Maryland companies were first formed in Richmond as "A, B, C and D Md. Guards", commanded by Capt. Dorsey (A), Capt. J. Lysle Clarke (B), Capt. Mich. Robertson (C), and Capt. Wm. H. Murray (D).

3. Eight Maryland companies formed at Harper's Ferry under Elzey as Colonel, Geo. H. Stewart, Lt. Col., and Bradley T. Johnson, Major. Some were small. I think at this time the regiment was organized making Dorsey's Co., "Co. A", and Murray's Co., "Co. H".

When, on the 26th, Col. Elzey was appointed to command the brigade, G. H. Stewart became Col., Johnson, Lt. Col. and Dorsey, Maj.

4. After the change we went to the Stone Bridge on the road towards Washington. The men were jubilant, thinking we were going straight on.

When orders came to counter-march the disappointment was great and the men showed it very strongly.

5. Robertson's Co. came in as "Co. I".

6. Those re-enlisting at this time were given a furlough. Tom Blakiston and myself, having no especial place to spend it, agreed to go with Capt. Jo. Forrest (of St. Mary's Co.) to Northumberland Co., where Capt. F. had a company of artillery. By helping him to take his horses down we saved him some trouble and ourselves the expense of travelling.

7. I found it much harder to get used to sleeping in a bed, after being in camp, than the reverse. A first night in camp never gave me a cold, but a bed always did.

I was amused at a young girl here, who seemed to credit any yarns I told her as to how her brother lived in camp, but insisted that she knew he would never sleep on such a bed as I described, one which I had found very comfortable.

It was made by nailing small pine saplings to the head piece of the bunk, with the foot ends free, and a blanket spread over them. It made a sort of spring-bed.

8. I was on this day assigned by Genl. Stewart to recruiting service in Richmond and while on that duty also acted as adjutant at the prison known as "Castle Thunder", of which Capt. G. W. Alexander was in charge as Asst. Provost Marshal.

I think it was at this time, or perhaps in August '62, when forming Co. A, that Col. Walter Jenifer, afterwards Brig. Genl. pressed me to go with him to W. Va., saying he would at once make me Sergt. Major of the Regt. and felt certain he could get me a commission in one of the companies, within a month. But we were then trying to form a Maryland Line and on account of State pride I felt I ought to remain where I was in order to assist in forming an Infantry regiment, which was considered necessary as a nucleus for the "Line".

I afterwards often regretted that I did not go with Col. J. as I was much better fitted for cavalry than for infantry, and moreover it was found impossible to get the Marylanders together. It was estimated that we had at least twenty thousand men in service, but they were scattered all over the South. In the Army of N. Va. we had one battalion of Inf., two of Cav., and three or four batteries of Art., besides some full companies in Va. regiments.

(Cont. page 93)

The lower
A.P. War

The lower insert on page 91 reads:

A.P. War. Office, E.D.
Mar. 31st 1862.

This is to certify that Mr. J. William Thomas
is acting as my Adjutant.

G. W. Alexander
A.P.M.

Cont. v 90

Cont. from page 90:

On Nov. 1st, '63, the Inf. went to Hanover Junction and
joined by the 1st Md. Cav., the Baltimore Light Art. and perh
Mment's Md. Bat.

These were for a time under Col., afterwards, Brig. Genl.
B. T. Johnson and known as the Md. Line.

9. The railroad was not ballasted and the mud, between the
deep. Being dark, we would at one step be on the ties, and th
next, down in the mud between them.

I think it was at this bivouac that we were on a hillside
with a few trees, and could find no fit place to sleep. I rem
well on such an occasion, finding a tree and spreading my rubb
the hill above and putting my feet against the tree to keep fr
slipping down; only to fall asleep and to wake half a dozen ti
to find myself out of my blanket, on the hillside below.

10. These various marches and counter-marches were some of Jac
devices to bewilder the enemy and keep them from knowing what
he had and where he was going.

For instance, on April 30th, when we crossed the mountain,
found camp fires smouldering and bivouacked by them.

A part of Jackson's force had left them after dusk and so,
Yankee scouts would think we were the same force and that Jacks
had not moved.

11. We were quickly formed, with scarce a halt, and at the comm
to charge I recollect well noticing Capt. Murray. He seemed to
one leap, which placed him far in advance of his men, and straig
as an arrow and fleet as a stag he led the way towards a large b
in which was posted a part of the Yankee 1st Md.

17. On this morning amid the Yankee force across the river, on a white horse, was seen an officer, evidently one of rank.

Col. Johnson turned to Wellington Blakiston (known from his favorite expression as "By Ganna") and asked him if he could pick the officer off. "By Ganna" turned to several of us and asked how much we thought the distance. All agreed at about one mile. His enfield musket sight was gauged to 1700 yds. Putting it to its full and aiming high he pulled the trigger and the officer fell.

18. Co. H was mustered in for one year. Soon after mustering out, Capt. Murray went to Richmond to raise a new company.

Myself and others who had re-enlisted (see page 26, Feb. 8th) remained, most of them of Co. H being assigned to Capt. Herbert, Co. D.

19. Officers of Co. A were elected either on 22nd or 27th, I think. It was understood that the officers of the old company (H, 1st Md.), except Dick Gilmor, who had joined the cavalry, should be elected, viz., W. H. Murray, Capt.; Geo. Thomas, 1st Lieut.; and that Clapham Murray should be 2nd Lieut. For Junior 2nd Lieut. there was a considerable contest.

The night before the election, Bill Zollinger, S. Sollers, A. Sollers, and some others came into my tent and begged me to run for the position.

I had said I would support Mc H. Howard.

Tom Blakiston had expected an appointment in the regular army. Failing in that he now wanted a Lieutenancy in this Co.

I so told Z., &c., and also that, but for having said I would vote for Howard, I would not like to oppose Tom. Hence I could not run.

They said neither could be elected and urged me to consent. As I positively refused, they retired and determined to run Zollinger.

There were several nominees and finally Zollinger was elected.

20. This made Murray's Co., "Co. "A", and gave him the right of Regt. and rank as Senior Capt.

21. My diary says "Methodist Episcopal", but my recollection is that I afterwards heard it was a Dunkard meeting.

22. "Hard-tack", large, dry, square, water crackers, generally very hard.

23. I was sent in charge of the guard, having obtained this detail in order to see my brother Richard.

24. Richard planned and effected the capture of the steamboat "St. Nicholas", running between Baltimore and Washington, in June, '61.

He, together with G. W. Alexander, (formerly an Eng. officer U. S. Navy), Tom Blakiston and others, had raised two companies, to be drilled as Zouaves, with the expectation of forming a regiment. R. was commissioned as Col. of Va. Forces, by Gov. Letcher, July 1st, 1861.

With Gov. L's consent he left Richmond to effect the capture of the St. N. and then with her, to take, by surprise, the U. S. Ship, "Pawnee". Com. Hollins, Alexander and some others were to board the St. N. at Point Lookout, St. Mary's Co.

R. came to Baltimore, obtained about a dozen men, and disguised as a French lady, took passage on the St. N., for Washington.

The men went aboard as laborers going to harvest. R. had trunks which contained pistols, sabres, &c. Com. Hollins and the others came aboard at Pt. Lookout, and, when in mid-stream, R. armed his men, threw off his disguise, and took possession of the St. N. without trouble. The "Pawnee" did not come down, owing to the fact that on her way her Commander was killed by a shot from our batteries on Mathias Pt. and she put back to Washington.

R. turned over the command of the St. N. to Com. Hollins, after the capture.

Then in conjunction, they took three vessels, one loaded, I think, with coal, one with coffee, and one with ice, and conveyed them to Fredericksburg. After R.'s death, Com. Hollins claimed the honor of the capture. The above is, I am confident, the true statement.

R. then returned to Md. expecting to go to N. Y. to get arms, &c., when he was arrested. He was sent to Richmond and exchanged, May 6th, '63, completely broken down by his treatment while a prisoner.

The capture of the St. N. raised a furor at the North, and Staunton, Sec. of War, had R. put in close confinement at Fort Lafayette, N. Y. There was serious talk of hanging him. Gov. Letcher took the matter in his own hand, having some prisoners captured by Va. Forces. He took out two officers of lower rank than R. and five privates (See Note below), and notified President Lincoln that he would mete out to them the same treatment which R. received at the hands of the North. This brought Staunton to terms and effected R.'s exchange.

R. then desired to command the Md. Line. Brad. T. Johnson got the position. R. was really unfit for service and some time after went to France. He never recovered his health. Some time before, I think, while with Garibaldi in Italy, R. had taken the name Zarvona, and was known as Col. R. T. Zarvona. Name legalized by Va. Legislature.

25. "Baltimore Lights", a good Md. Light Artillery Co., afterward associated with us as part of the Md. Line.

26. On this day's march an old man walked along talking with us. He said, "They have been telling us you Rebs were a ragged set, but you seem to have pretty good clothes; and that you were badly armed (words to that effect), but you have good guns, and what's funny to me, all of them have U. S. on them".

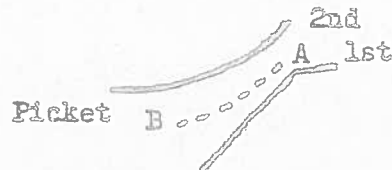
Our regiment was better clothed than most and all our guns had been captured on battle fields.

27. "Turned to left". This gives the idea that we went to left of pike. My recollection is that we left the pike and took the field on the right of it, before turning to the left.

NOTE: Two of these afterwards admitted they were officers. See War Record
Series 2, Vol. 2, Page 407.

28. "Going up the hill", i.e., "Culp's Hill".

29. The Federal first line of works which we took and their second line here made a considerable angle, the first running nearly straight, and the second curving from it thus:



We threw out a picket line nearly parallel to their 2nd works, from A to B.

I was in charge of the second relief. I went in for 3rd relief and had posted about one-half of it, when the moon struggling through the clouds discovered us, and the Yankees opened full fire. According to my instructions, I gave the command to fall back to main line. Our main line opened at once and thus we were between the two fires. For once I was certainly anxious to run. I kept my eye on my furthestest man, at B, and as soon as he got on line with me, I put back as quickly as I could. When I reached the breastwork I was nearly bayonnetted by one of our men who thought the enemy was charging.

30. "File Left"; evidently a mistake, as this would have taken us to the rear.

I feel sure we were marching to the left by the left flank, left in front. In that case File Right would have put us in position.

31. The expressions, "Disorder" and "Confusion" refer to the brigade, not to our Battalion.

I now think this was as severe a trial as any regiment ever had.

We were in edge of woods, with large boulders also in front. As soon as we advanced we were in open ground. A stone fence ran diagonally across our line, cutting the company on the left of Co. A. in half. When the advance began, a battery to our left opened on us with enfilading fire. Soon all of the brigade, to the left of the stone wall, knelt down and began firing. Our Co. (A), a few to our left, and those to our right continued to advance. We were not allowed to fire. We were kept down at dead-march. As 2nd Sergt. I several

times repeated the order as passed down, "Steady, boys, steady". I recollect well, and have frequently remarked upon it, that our line was as good as on dress-parade, and, as men were knocked out, the files closed in and dressed up.

There was not the slightest break until the order was given to fall back.

Then there was a momentary halt, and for a second all huddled up as it were at the right of Co. A, where Capt. Murray fell, and then broke for cover. If, when half way across, we had been allowed to charge, I believe we could have started a rout, as we were on their extreme right and they showed signs of leaving. Besides this was just about the time of Pickett's charge on their left. A charge here might have given success to Pickett; if it did not itself cause a rout.

Our Company loss in the two days, 2nd and 3rd, was 65, viz.: Capt. and 8 privates killed, 1 Lieut., 2 Sergeants and 47 privates wounded, and 6 captured. Of the wounded several were left on the field and captured and some died of their wounds.

32. Dr. Quinan had been relieved by a Surgeon who said he had orders to send all Confederates away. He insisted I was not much hurt. He inserted a probe in the hip wound, and, striking between two muscles, ran it down about six inches.

It did not follow the wound at all.

From this he said I had no bones broken, though the fact is the crest of the hip bone was shot away, and the pieces came out at David's Island.

33. Was sent south on parole, not exchanged.

34. Castle Thunder was a prison, of which Capt. G. W. Alexander, who had been with Richard, was Commander, as Asst. Provost Marshal.

35. Being on parole, I could not go to the army. So I took a clerkship in Maj. Ambler's office to help pay expenses. He was Asst. Quarter Master.

He married Sen. Mason's daughter. It was in that way I got the position.

36. This was the so-called "Md. Line". We tried to form one but failed. That is, we had at Hanover Junction the 2nd Md. Inf., the 1st Md. Cav., and the Baltimore Lgt. Art. under Gen. B. T. Johnson. But of course we could not often act in conjunction, and I think were not known as a separate command after the Inf. went with Breckenridge May 23rd, '64.

37. While at Hanover Junction, the Infantry were drilled in Artillery practice, and the Cavalry, in Infantry skirmish drill.

38. I did not give a full account of this in my diary, probably not wishing to write anything to the discredit of an officer.

Since I learn that Capt. Crane (now, 1893, Judge Parran Crane) claims unmerited honor as to his war record, I will now state the facts more fully. At this time Capt. C. was in command of the Battalion.

On the evening of the 2nd, just before the movement of 5 P. M., he made a flowery speech to us to the effect that we were about to be put in a prominent position, that we knew and would perform our duty, &c., &c.

Well! we were placed a short distance in rear of the breastworks. Finegan's Florida Brigade formed about 400 yds. to our rear. All lay down. The morning of the 3rd was very foggy. The enemy charged in five lines and took the breastworks.

When our men broke, or rather began to break, Crane was lying down in rear of the right of our Company. Several officers and men begged him to give the command to forward. He refused. The men then asked Capt. Duval to take command and order a charge, saying they knew the Yankees were taking the works.

He said he could not while Crane was present. They then asked my brother, Geot Thomas. He could not, for the same reason. By this time Finegan's Brigade had advanced and were nearly upon us.

Then "Buck" Weems, a private in our Co. jumped up with an oath, saying "They are Yanks, I see the D----d old rag".

With that he threw his old straw hat in the air and said, "Come on, Boys".

The men were so excited, they needed nothing more, and we rushed up closely followed by the Florida boys, drove the enemy back and recovered the trenches. Lt. Chas. H. Wise, of Co. B, with some men of the Battalion, manned a gun (which the enemy had nearly succeeded in turning upon us) and opened fire.

I have never met any one who claimed to have seen Crane in the trenches before the afternoon, when all was quiet.

One of Crane's Co. (B) told me that he heard C. give the command "Forward" to his Co.

His Co. was then on the right of the line. He could not run to the left; that was towards the fighting; nor to the rear, for Finegan was behind us. He could get off, only by the right, and must have had presence of mind to give the order as he passed in rear of his Company.

39. "Pontoon Bridge", over James River.

40. Around Petersburg each side had heavy breastworks and fortifications, the distance between them varying much, in some places being short musket range.

Between them each side had skirmish lines, except when very close together.

These gradually dug pits holding two, or four, men. Hence there was soon a regular line of pits in front of each breastwork. In some places the lines were near enough to allow conversations.

It was not unusual, when the lines were quiet for one to call out to the other, proposing to swap coffee, &c., for tobacco, the latter being more plentiful with us, and the former with the Yankees.

Then each would send a man half way and the swap would be made.

After a "talk", warning would always be given before opening fire, "Look out, Reb", or "Look out, Yank", "we're going to shoot".

41. Pt. Lookout Prison was on a point of land lying between Chesapeake Bay and Potomac River. It was on the Bay side, being a large

pen with high plank fence, near the top of which was a plank walk, on which the guards were posted. A small ditch, about 20 ft. or 30 ft. inside the fence formed the "dead line". Across that no prisoner was allowed to go. While we had negro guards, several of our men, who inadvertently crossed the line, were shot without warning.

The pen was divided by several streets, running from the Bay. On each side of these tents were pitched. Each street, or one side of a street, formed a "Division" under charge of a Yankee Corpl.

The "Division" was sub-divided into companies of about 100, under a Confederate Sergt. or Corpl.

Three times a day we formed ranks and marched to one of the cook-houses on the side opposite the Bay, for our rations. The last consisted of half a loaf of bread and a cup of weak tea, morning and night, and at midday half loaf of bread and a small piece of fat salt pork (pickled pork), or, in place of the pork, a cupful of thin bean soup. It is truth that many in the pen were almost starved. Our mess generally swapped the meat for cups of soup and kept it till we had enough by boiling down, to make a fair soup. Those who had money could live fairly well, as there was a sutler for the prison. Marylanders had little trouble on that account.

The others could get no money from outside. Some made fans, of pine wood, some toothpicks of bone, in form of a knife, and various things which they could sell for small amounts.

42. "Billy Laird", one of our Co. wounded and captured July 2nd, '63 and not paroled till end of war.

43. We used to get cracker boxes from the sutler, with which to build. Hence houses called cracker box houses.

44. About 1/4 m. or perhaps 1 mile above the prison was a narrow place where the Bay and a creek nearly met.

Across this was a heavy stockade, behind which were two guns pointing on the pen, in case of an outbreak of the prisoners.

45. "Flanked", &c. Miss A. E. was a sister of Willie Edelen and Miss M. S. his cousin, both friends of mine. Maj. Brady, the Provost Marshal in charge, refused to let us out to see them. A working party of prisoners was sent out every morning.

At this time it was working on a fortification near a house in which the ladies were, or to which they could come. W. E. and probably Phil E. and I got on this party and through the Corpl. and Lieut. in charge, got to the house and spent some time.

46. Sometimes Marylanders could get boxes of eatables from their friends. This one was so large that Maj. Brady refused to let it in. The "manoeuvring" was to get the Surgeon interested in having it passed in to us. I used to get money in through Father Pacciarini, a priest at St. Inigoes who had the privilege of the camp. He always saw Mother before coming down. He did not think the bringing of money for our necessities was a violation of the spirit of his agreement, although the orders, &c., would not allow it.

47. When calling to a Yankee picket, we called out "Billy" or "Billy Yank". They called to us, "Johnny" or "Johnny Reb".

48. This capture seemed to be due to the Capt. commanding brigade picket.

Lieut. Tolson (I think) of our Regt. had charge of the right, and I, as 2nd officer, of the left.

When we fell back there was no enemy attacking in our front. We got to the trenches and found them deserted.

The few men who had manned them had been thrown to the left where we heard heavy firing. We felt that a desperate attack had been made and wished to go there at once. The Capt. said he would go down the line and see. He went to the left and soon returned saying he had been ordered to go back to the pits.

This seemed useless to us, and we doubted his "orders". The men begged Lieut. T. to take command and lead them to where the fighting was going on. Lt. T. did not like to do it as the Capt. commanding was present.

The men then turned to me, and asked me to take command. I was in the same fix. I said I thought going to the pits was useless, but that we had better obey orders. So we all went out again.

We had hardly got to the pits before we saw the Yankees double-quickening to the left (our left) on the breastworks just behind us. We formed and moved by the right flank, without skirmishers ahead.

Soon we came almost against a company of sharpshooters, with their guns leveled at us. The Capt. in com. of us had a white flag up.

The men were terribly taken aback at being thus surrendered, as we all thought the intention was to get back to our own lines, even if we had to cut our way through.

49. Miles marched by Co. E, 1st Md. Inf.	880	
Less 10 m. p. 33 and plus 34 m. on pp. 36, 37, 41, 42 (of original diary)	<u>24</u>	904
Miles marched by Co. A, 2nd Md. Infy., to Aug. 19, '64	1411	
plus 3 m. left out on p. 69 (of original diary)	<u>3</u>	<u>1414</u>
By men in both companies	2318	
By Co. A, 2nd Md. while I was a prisoner	<u>394</u>	
Marched by me	1924	
Walked by W. E. and I on furlough on our trip to Westmoreland	<u>120</u>	<u>2044</u>

COPY OF ROLL OF CO. A, 2nd MD. INF. C.S.A.

WITH CASUALTIES FROM DATE OF MUSTER

Co. A mustered in on the 27th day of August,
1862.

Capt. Wm. H. Murray
1st Lieut. Geo. Thomas

2nd Lieut. Clapham Murray

Jun. 2nd Lt. W. P. Zollinger
1st Sergt. W. T. Blakistone
2nd Sergt. Jas. F. Pearson

3rd Sergt. Jos. H. Stewart

4th Sergt. J. Wm. Thomas

5th Sergt W. H. Holliday
1st Corpl. E. S. Dorsey
2nd Corpl. Wm. H. Smith

3rd Corpl. F. L. Grammar
4th Corpl. Edwin James

Private Adair, Wm. R.

- " 2 Bailey, Wm. F.
- " 3 Baxley, W. G. D.
- " 4 Bowling, B.
- " 5 Bowling, F.
- " 6 Bowling, W.
- " 7 Bond, Frank
- " 8 Bond, John
- " 9 Braddock, Chas.
- " 10 Brannock, W. D.

- " 11 Bryan, E.
- " 12 Bryan, W.
- " 13 Bowley, Wm.

July 3, 1863, Killed
July 2, '63, W. Pro. Capt.
30 Sept. '64 W.
Pro. to 1st Lt. Aug. 19, '64,
Captured.
30 Sept. '64 W. 2nd Apl. '65 C.
July 3, '63 W. Aug. 3, '63 D.
Aug. 17, '63 1st Sergt. 19 Aug '64 C.
2 Apl. '65 W. and C.
Broken. Deserted. Arrested by Yanks.
Paroled, pardoned by proclamation of
President. Appt. 2nd Lieut. C.S.A.
July 3, '63 W. and C.; Aug. 17, '63
Pro. 2nd Sergt.; Aug. 19, '64 C.
2nd Apl. '65 C.
Reduced to ranks. June 3, '64 K.
Appt. Sergt.; June 14, '63 W.
Pro. Sergt., '64 Arrested in Md.
Paroled.
Broken. Deserted.
Appt. Qr. M. Sergt.
C. Ex. Dec. '62. 19 Aug. '64 C. Ex.
1 Oct. '64 W.
Arrested in Md. Ex., 2 Apl. '65 W.
July 3, '63 W. and C.
Apl. 2, '65 C.
July 3, '63 W. and C., 2 Apl. '65 C.
Detailed as scout.
3 July '63 W. Deserted.
2 July '63 W. 18 Aug. '64 "Missing".
Pro. Corpl.; 19 July '63 C.; 18 Aug. '64
W., 2 Apl. '65 C.
July '63 C.
Transferred to Co. G.
3 July '63 W. and D.

Private 14 Barry, Philip	3 July '63 W. 2 Apl. '65 C.
15 Bruce, Wm.	3 July '63 K.
16 Clayville, Moses	3 July '63 W. and C., Ap. Corp. Feb. '65. 25 March '65 C. in picket charge.
17 Cavey, Jas.	3 July '63 W. Transferred.
18 Deale, T. H. (Kip)	19 Aug. '64 C. 21 Sept. '64 D. of pneumonia.
19 Denton, Geo.	Ap. Corpl., 30 Sept. '64 K.
20 Davis, J. N.	3 July '63 W. and C. Escaped 18 Aug. '64 K.
21 Durner, Jno. F.	Detailed in Qr. M. Dept. C. July '63 C.
22 Emory, Albert	3 July '63 W. and C. 19 Aug. '64 C.
23 Edelen, Wm. J.	3 July '63 W. and C. 3 June '64 W. and D.
24 Fulton, Alex.	3 July '63 W. and C.
25 Freeman, Bernard	3 July '63 W. 18 Aug. '64 W.
26 Fitzgerald, J. E.	2 Apl. '65 C.
27 Gardiner, W. F.	3 July '63 W. and C. Detailed on light duty.
28 Calligher, H. F. L.	19 Aug. '64 C. 2 Apl. '65 C. Drummer.
29 Gannon, Wm.	Mch. '64 Ap. Corpl. 30 Sept. '64 K.
30 Gill, S. P.	3 July '63 W. 2 Ap., '65 C.
31 Glenn, S. T.	2 Apl. '65 C.
32 Grayson, S. M.	June '64 transferred to 1st Md. Cav.
33 Grogan, Jas.	30 Sept. '64 W.
34 Goodwin, John	2 July '63 K.
35 Hardesty, Jas.	3 July '63 W. 19 Apl. '64 W. Leg amputated.
36 Howard, D. R.	30 Sept. '64 W. 2 Apl. '65 C.
37 Hance, W. H.	Between 1st and 5th Oct. '64 D. of dysentery.
38 Hammett, F.	2 July '63 W.
39 Hopkins, S.	17 July '63 C. Deserted.
40 Hubball, Bernard	5 June '64 W.
41 Harrison, Thos.	2 Apl. '65 C.
42 Harrison, Wm.	3 June '64 W. 30 Sept. '64 W.
43 Herster, Fredk.	2 Apl. '65 W. and C.
44 Hanson, Notley	3 July '63 W. and C. 18 Aug. '64 W. Retired.
45 Hunter, John	3 July '63 W. and C. Detailed with Col. J. Ap. Hosp. Stew.
46 Hollyday, Lamar	Ap. Lance Corpl. 3 July '63 K.
47 Hollyday, Henry	Ap. Lance Corpl. 3 July '63 W. and D.
48 Iglehart, Jas.	3 July '63 W. and C. Deserted.
49 Ives, Leonard W.	3 July '63 K.
50 Kleinkiewicz, T.	2 July '63 W. and D.
51 Kennedy, Arthur	2 July '63 W.
52 Lloyd, Chas.	2 July '63 W. and C. and took the oath. (Deserted).
53 Lowe, E.	
54 Lowe, L.	
55 Loane, Geo.	

Private 56 Lucchesi, D.

57 Murray, Alex.
58 Morrison, Wilbur
59 Maguire, Chas. E.

60 Marden, Geo.
61 Marney, Jno.
62 McCormick, H. A.
63 McCullough, W. R.

64 McDaniel, John
65 McDonald, P.
66 McKevitt, Arthur
67 McCourt, A.
68 McIntyre, F.
69 Miller, Andrew
70 Nicolai, H.
71 O'Donovan, E.
72 Owens, H. C.
73 Pindell, P.
74 Porter, Wm.

75 Pratt, T. St. Geo.
76 Prentiss, Wm.
77 Peters, Thos.

78 Pyfer, Benj.
79 Parr, D. P.
80 Peregoy, Jas.
81 Quinn, M.
82 Roiley, J. S.
83 Steele, Chas.

84 Starling, Geo
85 Sollers, A.

86 Sollers, S.
87 Sanderson, F.
88 Smith, H. T.
89 Schall, J.
90 Shanley, T.
91 Thelin, Wm. T.

92 Thomas, L. R.
93 Trego, J. L.
94 Taylor, Geo.
95 Trail, C. M.

96 Trippe, Andrew
97 Twilley, Benj.
98 Tilghman, R. C.
99 Windolph, Geo.
100 Williams, Jno. Ph.

2 July '63 contused W, July '63 C.
Near Potomac paroled.

'62 C. 3 July '63 W. slightly.

3 July '63 K.

Ap. Corpl., 3 July '63 W, Mch. '64
Ap. Sergt.

18 Aug. '64 W. Deserted.

3 July '63 W. and C. Discharged.

3 July '63 K.

Ap. Lance Corpl., Mch. '64 Ap. Sergt.

Maj., Mch. '65 Ap. Adjutant

Detailed with Regt. Surgeon.

3 July '63 C. Bx.

2 Apl. '65 C.

2 Apl. '65 C.

3 July '63 W. and D.

Detailed in Field Recg. Hospital.

3 July '63 K.

3 July '63 W. 3 June '64 W. D.

2 July '63 W. C. D.

Detailed in Qr. M. Dept. of Regt.
Deserted.

July '64 Apt. Lieut. of Marines.

2 Apl. '65 W. C.

Detailed with Maj. Kyle, Qr. M.
C. at New Creek.

2 Apl. '65 C.

Detailed in Signal Corps.

3 July '63 W. C. Deserted.

Appt. Chief Musician of Regt.

19 Aug. '64 C. Paroled.

Lance Corpl., 3 July '63 W. C.

30 June '64 D. of sickness.

3 July '63 W. D.

3 July '63 W.

2 Apl. '65 C.

14 June '63 W., 19 Aug. '64 W.

2 July '63 W. D.

3 July '63 W. C., Apt. Corpl. Feb. '65.

6 July '63 C. and joined Yankee Cav.

6 Apl. '65 C.

3 July '63 W., 16 Sept. '64 Arrested
in Md., 2 Apl. '65 C.

Appt. Corpl. Discharged.

12 Aug. '63 D. of Fever.

2 Apl. '65 C.

3 July '63 W., Det. Qr. M. Dept.

Courier for Ch. of Art. 3rd Corps.

3 July '63 W. C., Appt. Lieut of Ord.

Transferred to Co. G.

18 Aug. '64 W. Retired.

2 July '63 K.

2 July '63 W., 30 Sept. '64 W., Appt.
Corpl. Feb. '65, 2 Apl. '65 C.

Private 101 White, Jno.

102 Wegner, Chas.
103 Wagner, Jno.
104 Wilson, Jno.
105 Weems, C. H.
106 Zollinger, J. P.
107 Fiege, C. L.
108 Chandler, W.
109 McCormick, L. D.
110 Laird, J. Winder
111 Toy, J. L.
112 Henry, Jno. C.
113 Davis, Geo. W.
114 Lake, Craig
115 O'Brien
116 Laird, Wm.
117 Hoffman, W. H.
118 Phelps, Jas. G.
119 Oakes,
120 Bowdoin, L.
121 Birch, Jno. H.
122 Jennings, V. R.
123 Hubbard,
124 White, J. McK.
125 Hughes,

Deserted, Reported to be on Yankee
Gunboat
Transferred to 1st Md. Cav.
13 June '64 W. D.
14 June '63 W. 6 Apl. '65 C.
2 Apl. '65 C.
3 July '63 W. C. Esc. = Det. in Med.
Pur. Office
Deserted, sentenced to hard labor
with ball and chain. Pardoned by
President Davis.
2 July '63 W. D.
July '63 C. and took oath.
Appt. Corpl. Ap. Sergt. Maj. Apt.
Adj. 18 Aug. '64 K.
18 Aug. '64 W. (4 places). Retired.
3 June '64 contused W. 18 Aug. '64 W.
2 Apl. '65 W.
3 July '63 C.
2 July '63 W. 28 Feb. '64 D. of
Varioloid.
3 June '64 W. Retired.
2 July '63 W. C. Paroled with A. N.
Va.
3 June '64 W.
19 Aug. '64 C. Exchanged.
By transfer. Retired.
By transfer. Appt. Act. Master's
Mate C.S.N.
By transfer. Order Revoked.
5 Feb. '65 W.
30 Sept. '64 K.
May '62 (in Co. H 1st Md. Inf.) W.
2 Apl. '65 C.
Joined the Co. & deserted in two weeks.

Original of above roll is in my second book of Diary. While
signed by me as 2nd Sergt., it was not an official one, but one kept
by me for my own use.

Contractions &c. used, as follows--

W. = Wounded

C. = Captured

D. = Died, after W., D. means Died of Wounds.

K. = Killed

Corpl. = Corporal

Sergt. = Sergeant

Ord. = Ordnance

Ex. = Exchanged

Ap. or Appt. = Appointed

Pro. = Promoted

Det. = Detailed

Qr. M. = Quarter Master

Discharged means honorably discharged.

Retired means dropped from the rolls on account of physical debility
from wounds.

COMMENTS ON THE PRECEDING PAGES

The preceding pages (3-108) have not been rigorously proofread, with the exception of the last four pages, which especially should contain no error. They were not typed by myself and the copy from which they were typed was one of the three volumes my father had published for his two brothers and himself. These pages, however, have been read for continuity and, when doubt arose, comparison was made with Grandfather's original transcript, and corrections made where applicable. As to the two pages preceding page 3, the first has been deleted as it consisted of introductory remarks written by Father concerning the three brothers which are now redundant as to the larger scope of the material herein presented; the second has been given a less prominent position (now page 122). Omitted from the DIARY are pages following the Roll of Company A; these consisted of notes on the weather during the spring of 1863. It is unfortunate that the DIARY is not reproduced here in script, to more closely conform with the original.

I have been unable to determine when or where Governor Letcher's article on Zarvona was first published, but it most certainly appeared shortly after Zarvona's death, perhaps in a Richmond paper. I have the following letter written by Colonel French, aide to Governor Letcher:

Whitby near Richmond Va March 27 1875

James Wm Thomas Esq
Charlotte Hall, St Mary's Co. Md

Dear Sir

We of this household were deeply pained to learn through the public prints that Col Zarvona had recently died at your house. We highly esteemed your brother and would be greatly debtor to you for the particular of his death. Only a few weeks ago we rec'd a letter from him in which he said he had in contemplation a visit to us. You may realise then how much we were shocked at the announcement of his death for which we were so little prepared. Zarvona had many warm friends in Virginia, who will long hold him in fresh remembrance. Gov Letcher was deeply attached to him and I know will be deeply grieved when he hears of his death. We tender our deep felt sympathies -- we knew him well -- we valued him much & were sincerely attached to him. We shed a tear over his grave, where we trust he "rests from his labors". Please let us hear from you -- no particulars however trivial, connected with his last days, will be uninteresting to us.

Very resp^d & truly yours

G. Bassett French

The Governor probably received prompt word of Zarvona's death and was then inspired to write this most complimentary, factual, and beautiful